

# Silver Skates and Amor's Arrows

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Summary: Three rebellious princesses " Elsa, Anna, Merida " spent all their summers doing whatever they wanted. When Elsa's powers grew too strong, she concentrated on becoming a good queen. Anna and Merida, not letting go of their spirit, had an adventure of their own; Hiccup x Merida, Jack x Anna Brave/How To Train Your Dragon/Frozen/Rise of the Guardians crossover.

## 1. Chapter 1

\*\*A/N: i own none of the characters nor the original story lines.

><strong>

**Silver Skates & Amor's Arrows**

**Summary:** Three rebellious princesses " Elsa, Anna, Merida " spent all their summers doing whatever they wanted. When Elsa's powers grew too strong, she concentrated on becoming a good queen. Anna and Merida, not letting go of their spirit, had an adventure of their own.

Jack x Anna

Hiccup x Merida

Loosely based on the Frozen outtake "We know better"

**Introduction:**

Late in the night, when everyone was already asleep, a ship docked in the port of Arendelle. On the deck stood a little girl. She looked sleepy, but as her fiery red hair flew with the wind, her excitement grew, fuelling the tiny body. She was carrying a small shortbow.

Those lonely wanderers, who happened to pass the harbour, would groan and moan at the sight of the purple flag, carrying the insignia of the DunBroch clan.

Princess Merida jumped off the ship and before her supervisors could follow, ran off towards the castle. Few lights were on, but she knew the place like the back of her hand. She sneaked in, only to be caught by a smart maid, who had been warned.

"I'm afraid I can't let you go up," she told, gently grabbing the princess by her shoulders. "Princesses are both already asleep."

"But I want to see them!" Merida said loudly. The servant sighed at her stubbornness and did not release her. Soon, Queen Elinor entered through the front gates and released the girl from her duty. Merida frowned at seeing her.

"Be a good girl, Merida," her mother whispered, aware of the quiet surroundings. "You will see them tomorrow."

"But mom," she whined. "I want to see them today." Queen Elinor stared at her sternly and the girl pouted, before finally giving in and allowing herself to be led to her chambers,

\* \* \*

><p>A nine-year old princess suddenly opened her eyes. She scrambled up at inhumane speed and ran to the door. Opening it was difficult. She struggled at the handle, trying to pull the door open, only managing to open it a few inches. But few inches was enough for her to press herself through the tiny space between her room and the corridor.<p>

Looking around not to be seen in her sleeping gown by the palace workers, she waddled to the door opposite of her room. She pushed herself against it and it cracked open. She heard snoring coming from the inside and giggled, pushing the door more. It opened with a creak and she entered.

"Merida! Wake up! Wake up!" She jumped onto the bed, waking the heavy sleeper. Merida popped one eye open and grinned, despite having slept only a few hours. The sun was only rising, but with the waking sky, the two were already scheming in their heads.

"Hi, Anna!" She greeted her cousin, whose hair was a mess rivalling her own. She sat up and tried to force her hair stay down, but she had no such luck. "I had this really really good idea last night!" she whispered, lowering her voice. Anna looked at her eagerly, waiting to hear it.

"But I forgot it," Merida grinned. She was missing a tooth in her upper row. It made her voice sound wheezy, but Anna could not be bothered by it. She hit the redhead with a pillow. Merida let out a laugh, which soon infected the strawberry blond princess.

"We should sneak out," Anna whispered to her in conspiracy. Merida nodded with a giggle and pushed the blanket off. She turned to the kneeling girl on her bed and seeing her ready to follow, grabbed her bow and arrows from the bedside and hopped off the royal cot. They

exited through the open door and ran down the empty halls. Down the stairs and to the kitchen, where the cook was setting up the fire under the stove.

Giggling, the two princesses hid themselves under the table, going unnoticed by the stout woman. Merida grabbed a red apple from the basket on the table and Anna followed her action, almost making the basket fall off and ruin their escape. Even before they were out the door, she sunk her teeth into the fruit.

The sun shone warmly over their pale skin. Merida threw the apple in the air and tried to shoot an arrow through it like archers in her kingdom could, but even before she was able to take the arrow, the apple landed on the ground. Disappointed, she picked it up.

"Want me to throw it for you?" Anna offered gleefully. Merida nodded and handed her the apple. She readied herself and took her stance.

"Ready?" her fellow asked. She gave a nod, looking incredibly serious while aiming above. Anna threw the apple and she released the arrow. It flew fast and straight into the fruit. Anna applauded and the princess gave a mock-bow, before taking her breakfast and biting into it.

"This is so cool!" the younger girl was in awe. Merida looked at her and smiled. "I wish I could do that!"

"I could teach you!" the redhead pointed out. "But we must do it elsewhere," she added in a whisper. "My mother will kill me if she finds out!" She shuddered at the thought. Anna's eyes were wide, as she almost remembered how queen Elinor had scolded her daughter, when they first met. Since the two kingdoms were so far apart, the king and queen only paid courtesy visits to each other every five years. When Anna had been four years old, her parents had taken her and Elsa along to Scotland, where they had met Merida for the first time. It had been a lot of fun, if she ignored the fact they had got lost in the forest.

"I know exactly the place!" Anna grinned, grabbing her cousin's arm and dragging her towards the closed front gate. A year ago, she had found out there was a secret passageway out and using that, they left the safe grounds of Arendelle castle.

The place she had thought of was by the waking village. They ran through the street, completely unaware of the women looking after them strangely because of their sleeping garments. They arrived by the forest, where children were playing nearby with snow that had yet to melt. Even though it was already late spring, the weather had not warmed up.

"That's the target!" Merida declared, pointing at the door of the village's last house. Village children were only a few meters far from there, but she could not understand the danger. She gave Anna the bow and showed her how to hold it. The princess looked excited and it made her chest swell with pride. She handed one of the arrows, telling her how to put it on. Anna followed her advice. Seeing it was off, Merida fixed her hold with a giggle.

"Ready?" she asked from the girl and Anna nodded with excitement.

"Shoot!"

The arrow flew. It was that moment when Merida realized Anna was completely off the target and it was flying towards the group of kids, right towards where a teenage boy, white-haired was standing. The whooshing sound made him raise his head and seeing the arrow, he raised his hand for protection. The arrow cut into his skin, making him bleed. He pulled it out with one swift movement and turned to look at where it came from.

The two princesses stared, wide-eyed and frightened. The boy raised an eyebrow. Anna tried to shove the bow to Merida, who refused to take it, as terrified as her cousin. Jack walked over, ready to freeze their noses.

"I suppose this is yours?" he said icily, holding up the arrow. Anna snatched it from him, suddenly feeling brave. Merida glanced at her, worried for her sanity.

"Come on, Anna," she whispered to her, tugging the girl by her sleeve. "Let's run!" She looked defiantly at the boy, who blocked their path immediately.

"We're terribly sorry to have harmed you," Anna curtsied. "And for that!" She hit him in the face, before spurting away from him, Merida behind.

"Hey, flamebrains!" Jack called after them. "Apology not accepted!"

He pressed his right hand on the wound from the arrow and limped away crouching, although the painful event had nothing to do with his ability to walk.

## 2. Chapter 2

**\*\*A/N: I still own nothing.\*\*** And I'm sorry for taking so long. Last weeks of lessons in school and far too many tests to keep up with writing.

**\*\*Part two\*\***

The redhead creaked the door open and peaked into the empty hallway. Anna tapped her on the shoulder and Merida turned, irritated. What she saw, made her gulp in fear. In hurry, she pushed the door wide open and tried to escape. She was almost through the door, when someone grabbed her hair and didn't let go, freezing the princess for a moment. However, after recovering from the initial shock, she started kicking and screaming, nearly making her capturer release her.

"You insolent girls!" the woman screeched in an annoying voice. "You were supposed to start your lessons ten minutes ago!" The Old Hag, as Anna referred to her tutor, looked at them angrily. Her hair was in a tight bun and her wrinkled face was in a deep frown. "Now, hurry up and get dressed!" She let go of Merida's messy hair and shoved the two into the hallway leading to their rooms. The princesses ran like never before.

"I absolutely hate her!" Anna whispered to her cousin. Merida shuddered in fear, but the glint in her eyes was enough encouragement for Anna to know what was coming next.

Twenty minutes later, the two girls were sitting behind a fancy mahogany table, the strict tutor in front of them. She was lecturing them about manners and about how it was improper to leave a castle in such godly hours wearing only a sleeping gown.

Anna and Merida exchanged glances. The fiery redhead nodded and Anna coughed in order to get the Old Hag's attention.

"Yes, princess Anna?" the woman turned to her, eyes gleaming dangerously. Merida used the chance to slide under the table. Giving her cousin a thumbs up, Anna smiled sweetly at the tutor.

"You have something up your snout," she pointed, rubbing her own nose in the process.

"Excuse me?" The tutor was taken aback, unsure if she was joking again or not. "This is no time to be acting like this, princess Anna." She turned and noticed the other girl missing. "Where did your cousin go?"

Anna slid off her chair and spurt towards the open door, which Merida had pulled open, while the strawberry blonde distracted their tutor.

"Life's too short to be sitting around here!" She called back, as the woman threatened to tell her father about their mischievous adventures. "Papa will love your stories!" She let out a laugh and ran after Merida, whose red hair danced like powerful flames in the corridors of the beautiful castle. They only stopped to catch a breath when they were far away from the library.

"It is iá,¿-proper for ah-ny princhess to," Anna imitated their tutor's annoying voice, "To go running away from their lessons!" She added quickly in her own voice, when she noticed their mothers strolling in their way.

"Hide!" she whispered to Merida, pulling her along to a hidden alcove just before the queens turned on the corner. Holding their breaths, they listened to what the women were saying.

"I understand your worry, Elinor," Anna's mother said gently. "But vikings have shared our coast for hundreds of years. They are no threat to us."

"But a peace treaty has yet to be signed," Elinor sighed and Merida frowned, seeing her mother's frustration. "It is difficult to trust those barbarians in such dire times."

"We can count on their help, when the country is attacked," Anna smiled hearing the softness of her mother's voice. "Chief Stoick has promised protection for my daughters, should the reason arise. I have known him ever since I was a child." She gave a smile, noticing the two pairs of eyes in the hidden alcove and winked at her daughter, who blushed and nearly stumbled out of the alcove. Merida balanced her just in time. She shushed her cousin and watched the women go. When the hallway was empty again, she made sure no one could catch

them, before racing Anna to the castle's doors.

"Freedom," the strawberry blonde whispered in awe, as they opened. Merida grinned, knowing exactly what she was talking about.

"Race you!" She then declared, spurting off at the speed of light.

"Guards!" The tutor's voice echoed through the halls. "Get them!" Anna could hear the men run, their armor clinking and clanking. She grinned widely. As they approached, she turned towards them and showed her tongue. Hearing the horrified gasps of Merida's mother and the tutor, she escaped the castle.

"They're just children, aren't they?" She heard her mother say to Elinor. "Let them..."

Anna closed her eyes and let the sun warm her face. In a minute, she stumbled and fell over, hitting her nose on the wooden bridge. She scrambled up and kept running until she caught up with Merida, who was victoriously waiting on the other side.

"We made it!" She cheered clapping her hands. Anna gave a meek smile. Her hands and knees were itching from her fall and she knew she had scraped herself. But instead of worrying about it, she let her eyes wander over the gathering crowd looking from something interesting.

Until she spotted a familiar face.

"Look!" She pointed to the white-haired boy she had punched a few hours ago. He was stealing apples from an elderly woman, while she was looking in a different direction. He took one of the fruits and put it in his pocket, then moved on.

"Stealing is wrong!" Merida frowned. "Let's follow him!"

They sneaked into the crowd, looking more than out of place with their fancy dresses. Anna kept stumbling, realizing some of the poorer people stare at them and a blush stained her cheeks. If she were queen, she decided, no one in the country would be poor. All the poor people could live in that horrifically empty castle.

Merida disliked the boy's actions and was determined to make him pay for the stolen apple. Anna knew it and she was more than eager to help her cousin with the punishment. After all, it was proper for royalty to make sure the kingdom was at peace.

### 3. Chapter 3

\*\*A/N: I still own nothing. Also, Hiccup will be brought in in the next chapter, likely ;)\*\*

\*\*Part three\*\*

"This candy is very important," Merida explained in low whisper. On her palm laid a tiny scrap of what once might have looked like a sugary sweet it was. "Because it makes your tongue burn."

"Makes your tongue burn?" Anna reached for it, but the redhead raised it out of her reach, smirking cunningly.

"Yes. I exchanged one of father's treasures for a bag of those. This is the last one I have left," she grinned wickedly. "So it is absolutely crucial that we manage this on the first try." Anna nodded excitedly.

"Will you shoot it into his mouth?" she asked, pointing at the bow and arrows. Merida smacked her head. The strawberry blond rubbed the painful spot with her left hand and smiled sheepishly. She knew Merida wouldn't do anything like what she had suggested, but she couldn't help pointing the possibility out.

"We'll work as a team," Merida declared, looking anxiously at the boy's back. He was moving quicker and more elegantly, almost as if gliding on the road instead of walking. They were nearing a meadow and there were less and less places to hide. In the middle of the meadow, there was a large tree and he sat down by it. Anna scrunched her nose, remembering everything her mother had told her about sitting on the cold wet ground.

"You sneak up to him and make him eat it, while I will guard you," the redhead continued.

"Why do I have to go?" the other princess whined. She was slightly scared about the strange boy.

"Because you are smaller than me and he won't notice you so quickly!" Merida smirked. "Are you saying you're too scared?"

"No way!" Anna snatched the candy from her and quietly circled the meadow until she was behind the tree. Jack was lying there, eyes closed. He hadn't even bit into the stolen apple yet and Anna wondered if it wouldn't be easier to steal the apple back. But before she could advance, he opened an eye. Anna ducked immediately, but the sound of a tiny branch breaking under her feet betrayed her.

"Oh, it's you," he stated, not surprised. "What do you want?"

"Um, well.." Anna's cheeks flared. "A peace offering?" She smiled nervously and he shook his head. It was hard to believe anything this girl said. Although tiny, she had proved herself to be dangerous.

"Go away," he said, closing his eye again. Anna took this as a chance to get closer and she knelt down next to him. He was terribly lazy to sleep on a beautiful day like this, she decided, leaning closer. Jack opened both of his eyes and she pulled back with a surprised squeal.

That's when Merida shot the first arrow. It hit the tree just above Jack's head, shocking them both. That meant she had to retreat. The mission was aborted. For some reason, someone of the royal court had found them and had orders to bring them back. She groaned and ducked, when the girl shot her next arrow, meaning she had to hurry. She stared at the boy in wonder and then, without another word, she ran.

>"You forgot this!" Jack called, pulling the arrow out of the tree. Anna turned in confusion and he threw it at her. She didn't react in

time and struggled to catch it. When she did, she smiled at the stranger.<p>

"Thanks!" She called back and returned to Merida, who was arguing with a maidservant.

"Princess Anna," the girl bowed. Her hair was tied into beautiful two braids and seeing them, Anna nodded approvingly. She was carrying a basket with fresh laundry and was visibly nervous to be among with the infamous duo.

"Yes, miss Rivers?" she smiled sweetly, hiding the candy behind her back.

"Your father is summoning your highnesses to the palace," she said, sweat dropping from her brow. Merida smirked at Anna, who winked at her.

"Okay," she said sweetly. Then, before the maid could react, she slammed her hand over her mouth and forced the sweet into her mouth. Surprised, the woman covered her mouth, but the candy had already started to take effect. The princesses ran, giggling, when she spat it out, crying how evil it was of them to trick innocent people like that.

"It's not like she's that innocent," Anna whispered to Merida, as they neared the castle. "I saw her skipping out on her duties with a foreign prince!"

"I don't believe you!" The redhead laughed, knowing well that Anna wouldn't lie to her. The princess nudged her and they entered, curious to learn why Anna's father wanted to see them.

Instead of strolling in, Anna knocked on the audience halls' door and waited until a servant opened it for them. As politely as she could, she thanked them and skipped to her seat, dragging Merida behind.

"Make some room," the girl shoved her aside, earning a chuckle from Anna's father and a stern look from Elsa, who was sitting a bit farther from them. She looked strained. Anna settled down in her seat and leaned on Merida, who let her relax. They had done an awful lot of running already.

"Now that everyone is gathered here," the king of Arendelle said with a smile, "I would like to thank King Fergus of DunBroch and her beautiful wife Elinor for visiting us this wonderful spring." He nodded towards the royals sitting on the left of them and Merida's father nodded back, chuckling a little, until Elinor elbowed him to shut up.

"It has been brought to my attention that our alliance with the vikings is vital not only to us, but our neighboring countries," he looked at his wife with a smile. "For that, I propose a visit to the village of my dear friend Stoick the Vast!"

Gasps were heard from each side of the room, from royals and the servants alike. "But sir!" someone called out. Merida and Anna shared excited glances.



"This is so awesome!"

#### 4. Chapter 4

**\*\*A/N: I own nothing. If you haven't yet, check out my Jack x Anna one-shot Equilibrium ;)\*\***

**\*\*Part four\*\***

Pretending to be an undercover spy, was something Anna had always been good at. Whether it was for her being the less-visible princess or her knack for being as clumsy as another maidservant, she always managed to gather some secret information.

This time, Merida had given her the task of finding out what food they would be taking along on their small adventure to the viking-habited areas. She was dressed properly, like everyone else in the kitchen staff, and her hair was tied into a loose bun. She brought in an empty tray, one she had stolen earlier, and smiled, listening in to others' conversation.

"This is ridiculous!" One of the girls exclaimed, putting a dried plate on the table. "Although the king is very respectable, this idea is too dangerous. Letting the crown princess near those barbarians!"

"I agree," another replied. "What if something happened to her?"

Anna nearly dropped the tray she'd been hiding behind.

"Hush, girls," the chef said, rushing them to work. "Hurry up!"

She was working on baking cinnamon rolls. The whole room was filled with the wonderful scent and Anna felt her stomach growl, remembering how Merida had convinced her to skip dinner with her to go shooting. She looked around, hoping to see anything she could sneak out with her, because it was only a matter of time someone recognized her.

She put the tray away and decided to leave, when the chef suddenly handed her a warm bun, winking at her. Anna's eyes widened and she grabbed the tray again, hiding behind it. She peeked at the kind woman, who hurried to the chatty girls.

"But then again, we have princess Anna," one of the girls said and the princess in mention froze mid-step. "At least she would make it alive. The kingdom would have it's queen, even if she was a barbarian herself."

"I'm not a barbarian," Anna muttered to herself, leaving the tray and stalking off. She exited through the back door and as soon as she was out, she ran. Quicker than the wind, she made it to the tree Jack had been at earlier. She wasn't surprised to find the place empty.

After panting a few seconds, she straightened herself up and took a huge gulp of air. "I am not a spare!" she yelled in her loudest voice into the darkness, unaware of the company she had. Then she turned and raced back to her castle, her voice ringing in her ears.

As soon as the fumbling steps had died into silence, Jack opened his eyes. He stared into the tree crown above his head and at the sparkling stars glimmering through the branches. He listened to the rustling of the leaves and the quietness of the night, it was warm.

He sat up and looked down, but as he expected the girl was not there. He jumped down from the tree and walked away, eyes fixating on the moon up high. And Jack did something he hadn't \_sincerely \_done in years. He smiled.

\* \* \*

><p>Hiccup stared at the royal ships entering the harbour. It had been a few days ever since the last dragon attack and he was certain the arrival of Arendelle's royal court would not be stopping the dragons attacking again. He alerted his father, chief Stoick, and went off with his own activities, which mainly consisted of getting away from the bullies. Unlike any other children in the village, he was scrawny. His tiny body, however, had never stopped him from getting into building traps to get away from others.<p>

"Oh no, you're not going anywhere," his father stopped him, as he was about to make his leave. "The king has taken his daughters along. I'm sure you'll make friends with them."

Hiccup doubted in it. He had never seen the princesses before, but from the stories he'd heard, all princesses were spoiled brats, who could not even kill a dragon who kept them captive. Well, if it had been Astrid, who was the princess, the dragon was awaiting his certain death. A dreamy look clouded his eyes, thinking about the blond viking.

The ships docked and the chief hit his sons back in encouragement. Hiccup wobbled on his feet, but tried to look brave, as people gathered. Astrid was there, too, trying to get a glimpse of the travellers. He raised his hand to wave at her, but she ignored him. Like she always did.

Something red flashed by, followed by another colourful flash. However, the second girl running tripped and fell rather disgracefully next to him. He offered her his hand to help her stand up and she took it. Anna had scraped her knee and now, it was hurting.

Merida stopped and turned around. She found Anna staring curiously at her helper and trotted back, dragging her along, declaring: "We have places to be!" Stoick laughed loudly, pushing his son to go along with them. Hiccup rubbed his shoulder and followed the girls, who didn't mind him joining the least.

"What's that?" Merida stopped at the training centre. Hiccup stared at it, unsure if he should tell them.

"Well," he started backing away. "I'm not sure it's a good place to be." He scratched the back of his head, hoping to get away from there. His father had not allowed him near the training centre ever since he caused an accident by somehow releasing one of their captured dragons.

Two pairs of sparkling eyes cornered him and he suddenly felt scared.

"What's in there?" the girls inquired at the same time. He shook his head, even sure it would be better not to tell them. The demonic duo came closer with their faces.

"Dragons," he finally revealed.

Two things happened at that moment. The redhead backed away in sudden fear, the strawberry blond raced towards the entrance. Hiccup groaned, cursing himself. It was one hell of a trouble he had created.

## 5. Chapter 5

**\*\*A/N:** I own nothing. Also, happy belated holidays. I'm full on with my exam session and won't update often, because of that. On better news - i succeeded my first exam and I got 5/5 on that. It was philosophy. Imagine that horror. Enjoy!**\*\***

**\*\*Part five\*\***

Anna's ears were hurting. She didn't know who this girl was who had dragged her away, when the men of the viking tribe rushed to recapture the dragons, but what she did know, was that she didn't like her not one bit. She had blond hair " like Elsa, if she really wanted to compare that viking girl to her older sister. She had taken the little princess by her ear while Hiccup anxiously pushed Merida out of the danger zone.

"Are you crazy?" the viking girl retorted at her. She looked at the girl who was a bit frightened of what she herself had caused. Anna didn't reply. Merida came over and put her hand over her cousin's, telling her silently it was okay. She was forgiven.

"Anna!" her mother hurried forward, concerned for the little girl. Anna spread her hands out wide and let the woman hug her, tears threatening to fall. The new blond girl rolled her eyes and was about to leave, when.. "You!" Anna's mother exclaimed, turning to her. Astrid froze mid-step. "You saved her." It wasn't said in an appraising tone, but neither in a degrading manner. Astrid looked at the ground, unsure what to say.

"You could have got hurt, but yet still you went to help by baby girl," the king of Arendelle continued his wife's thought, coming to check on Anna as well. Astrid looked up, cheeks slightly reddening. She hadn't been exactly kind, rescuing the damsel in distress. "You're her age, aren't you?" the man coaxed and Astrid shrugged in response.

"We shall have a feast!" Fergus declared, looking appraisingly at the brave viking girl.

"You're staring." Merida crossed her hands over her chest. She was standing next to Hiccup, whose eyes were glued to Astrid. Hiccup, startled, sneezed and almost tripped over. The viking girl looked at their way and scorned at the sight.

"No I wasn't," Hiccup spluttered. Merida smirked.

"You were," she stated with a wicked grin. The little boy tried to deny it once again, but the girl's dangerous smile didn't disappear. She had her bow on, again, and when Anna's mother released the suffering girl, she hurried over to Anna, a plan forming in her mind.

"I don't like her," she whispered to her partner in crime and Anna nodded, glaring daggers at her father, who had just learned the savior's name. Astrid "like that flower. The little princess didn't like how her daddy was so kind with the one who had hurt her so much. Her ears still hurt.

"Anna, dear, come here," the king lured her closer and the princess shook her head, refusing to. "Be a good girl. Come here!"

"No!" She yelled disobediently and ran away, only to be caught in the hands of her aunt. She gulped and stepped back, Merida's horror stories haunting her mind. She retreated until she met her father, who hugged her sideways.

"Now, say thank you to Astrid," he whispered to her ear. Anna shook her head, looking at Merida for help. The redhead was trapped: her mother was behind her, hands on her shoulders.

"I don't want to," Anna muttered. "She hurt me."

"She saved your life," her father said gently. The girl bit her lip.

"Thank you," she said to Astrid, who looked uncomfortable. She looked older than she probably was, taller and more mature. Like Elsa - Anna found herself comparing them again. Then, her father let go and she was able to escape. Merida ripped herself free and chased after her.

Anna ran to the beach. Her heart was beating heavily, suffocating her. She wanted to cry and at the same time, she wanted to laugh. The sea was growing stormy and she liked it. The waves crashed at the shore. The wind was raising. There was no chance they were sailing back tonight.

"Anna!" Merida called, making the girl turn. She grinned. "What's up?"

"Sky," Anna replied wittily, looking up. "I see a cloud that looks like a rabbit."

"Rabbit?" Merida sounded dubious, but she looked up. "You're right! It's totally a rabbit! Do you think she'd like carrots?" Hearing the mention of vegetables, Anna's stomach growled. Her hand flew up at the betraying sound and she rubbed her tummy, smiling a little.

"Is it lunch time yet?" She asked from her cousin, expecting her to know. Merida was older, therefore wiser.

"No idea," Merida shrugged. She glanced back at the way they had come from. "Want to build a castle?" She slumped down and started picking

the stones. Anna joined her momentarily.

"What do you think of the boy?" Anna finally asked curiously.

"He's a wimp," Merida shrugged, putting the final stone to top the pile. Instead of a castle, they had created two piles of stones, bored of how this trip was seeming to turn up. No dragons, if they were locked up, and if Anna could say it out loud, dragons had so far been the most exciting she had seen.

"I think he's kind of nice," she admitted, thinking about how he'd finally revealed there were dragons in the village.

"That's because you're a wimp too," Merida said, jealous of the boy. Anna had never quite considered anyone else as her friend and now it seemed Hiccup had the possibility of becoming one.

"Am not!" Anna jumped up, her braids bouncing in the wind.

"You are!" Merida stood up too.

"Am not! It was you who was scared of the big scary dragons!" Anna yelled angrily. Merida's face flared, not believing her cousin was bringing this up.

"So what!" she screamed back. "You'd be scared too, if.. if..." Tears threatened to spill from her eyes. "I hate you!" She turned on spot and ran back from the way she'd come.

"I hate you too!" Anna called back, slumping back down on the stones, if her cousin was out of sight. She sniffed, about to cry, but refused to go apologize. Despite the guilt gnawing at her heart, she was sure " she was not at fault.

## 6. Chapter 6

**\*\*A/N: i still own nothing. But I'm done with the two hardest exams, so I have a lot more time for writing now. Yay for that!\*\***

**\*\*Part six\*\***

The demonic duo was throwing glares at each other. Sitting at different ends of one room could not stop them for trying to get the other's attention. Astrid showed Merida how her weapons worked and she nodded along, stealing glimpses at her cousin and best friend, who was laughing with Hiccup over something he had said.

Anna and Hiccup were sitting together with Elsa, who was stiff as an icicle. She kept sending begging glances at her father who only smiled and nodded to make friends with her. She was wearing her gloves and although no one said it, everyone thought it was strange. "Conceal, don't feel," she reminded herself quietly, putting her hands together for comfort. It didn't matter if no one else knew. In fact, it was so much better if they didn't.

"So, what do you think?" Anna inquired, nearly shoving her face into the future-queen's. When she did, her lonely strand of white hair revealed itself and she felt hands touching it. With wide eyes, she turned to see Hiccup, whose fingers caressed it curiously.

Merida's heart twinged a little at the sight. Fervently, she turned back to Astrid and asked about the ax she hadn't shown her yet. The blond was more than willing to make them acquainted.

"Sorry," Hiccup apologized, letting go of the hair. Anna tucked it behind her ear and smiled sweetly.

"It's okay," she said, triggering a tiny blush on the boy's face. She sneaked a glance at her mother, who was conversing with the chief of vikings. "Mama doesn't like seeing it."

"Why?" he was curious. Elsa stared uncomfortably at her food, trying to look as invisible as the guilt eating away at her heart. Anna shrugged in response and leaned on her elbow.

"Maybe it's because it's magical!" She whispered teasingly. Her sister choked and Hiccup pushed a glass of water towards her. When she took it, glad, but worried, her powers slipped through and froze the wooden cup, nearly freezing the water. She put it on the table in hurry and hid her hands under the table. Neither of her companions noticed.

Anna squinted her eyes at Merida, ignoring Hiccup's answer completely, but agreeing completely. The boy poked her with a fork and she dropped her eyes to him. "You weren't listening," he stated and she apologized as it was custom.

"Can we go and see the dragons again?" She asked, grabbing his hands for attention, as his eyes had wandered to Astrid.

"No!" He exclaimed, remembering the ruckus she had created mere hours before. "It's too dangerous!" Anna poked out her tongue.

"Are you saying you're a wimp?" she teased him, sneaking a peak at the red-haired princess. She looked like she was still mad. Suddenly, Anna had a brilliant idea. She leaned closer and whispered: "You want the blondie to notice her, don't you? Then come!" She grabbed his hand and stood up.

"It's not a good idea," Elsa stated, not looking up. "I suggest you don't go."

"Don't blow my cover!" Anna grinned at her and although the girl with magic could not see it, she could feel the warmth radiating off of her. It both scared and comforted her.

Hiccup let her see the smallest of their dragons. Anna knelt in front of it and put her hand out, calling it to come to her. "What's her name?" she asked him, but he shrugged. He was certain the princess had been informed of their types by what's-his-name-again. Reluctantly, he opened his mouth to answer, but she cut in.

"How about Jeremy?" she offered. The dragon spit sparks at that.

"It's a boy's name," Hiccup pointed out, but Anna glared at him. "Okay-okay, Jeremy it is. Can we go now? She'll wake up soon.. Wait, how do you even know it's a she?"

"Because she's cute," she stated, crossing her arms over her chest. "What do you mean she'll wake up soon?"

"Come on!" Hiccup hurried her away, but she cradled the dragon and hissed at him. "We need to lock her up and get out of here." His heart was beating heavily and he was sure it was an adventure too exaggerated for him to have. Although it felt good to do something so wicked, he was scared of what would happen when something betrayed it.

"What do you mean, lock her up?" She asked, kissing the animal on its' nose. "Jeremy's my apology gift to cousin Merida. Don't you think she'd love Jeremy?" She raised the dragon up, so the moonlight illuminated both it and her face. Hiccup smiled, but then shook his head.

"No way!" He exclaimed. "Come on, give me that!" He reached out for it, but Anna stepped away, hugging the poor animal to her chest.

"No!" She cried too softly for anyone else to hear. With another step backwards, she stumbled and dropped the dragon, who almost immediately went for escape. It was a matter of luck Hiccup captured Jeremy in time.

"Give it back!" Anna wailed, reaching out for it, as Hiccup locked it in its' cell. The dragon spit sparks almost as if crying to be reunited with the girl. But the boy's heart stayed as cold as stone, even when she tugged him by his shirt, begging him to free Jeremy, showing him her sincerest tears.

They returned to the banquet hall together, Hiccup finally letting in to his feelings of guilt and taking her hand in his. She was a whiny little princess and most certainly knew how to get into trouble. He glanced at her and smiled softly. Thank God he had the sense to not let her.

The sound of shattering glass brought the newly formed duo back to reality. It came from the royal table and Anna frowned, seeing her mother stare at them with wide eyes. The queen shook her head and tried to clean up the mess she had created, smiling strangely. Anna had never seen a smile like that on her mother's face.

## 7. Chapter 6,5

**\*\*A/N:** I own nothing. So sorry for not having updated earlier! This chapter is a filler-in. Also, I'm asking you to review this one time, as I would like to know when do you think each of the princesses (and Hiccup) have their birthdays (months, seasons). Thank you! (and I'll update sooner!)

**\*\*Part six and half\*\***

"It didn't work." Anna leaned on her elbow, her face morphing under her crumpled fist. She and Hiccup were sitting at a wooden table. It was late at night and the only thing illuminating the otherwise dark room was a candle he had lit for reading. The girl leaned over his left shoulder and peeked at the roughly drawn pictures.

It was the second night of their trip. After a bit of intruding of her mother, Anna was allowed to sleep over in Hiccup's room, whereas Merida had swiftly organized herself into Astrid's house. Elsa, like always, spent the night alone.

Hiccup wasn't exactly bothered by Anna's presence. It was just that the little girl.. She didn't shut up.

"You know what? We should go fishing," she said, turning away. With her elbows, she leaned onto the table on her back and stared at the high ceiling. "You and me and Merida.. and Astrid," she added after a pause. It seemed Merida had become good friends with her and Hiccup liked her too.

"Fishing?" he asked after she had nudged him. "No way." He closed the book and yawned. "We should go asleep." He stood up. Taking the candle, he left for his room, Anna following behind.

"I still think fishing is a brilliant idea," she said when they had reached upstairs. Courteously, Hiccup had given up his own bed, although it was not very much appreciated. The girl preferred to sleep in a hammock. It swayed in the chilly wind. "Merida is really good at it."

"You should get her to forgive you first," Hiccup yawned. He hid his face in a pillow, trying to mute out the blabbermouth.

"Oh right," she turned around in her makeshift bed and looked over the room. It was too dark to see anything, but she imagined she saw the boy move. "How do you think I should do that?"

Hiccup shrugged. Then, as if realizing his action was invisible to her, replied in a muffled voice: "No idea." Anna huffed. Silence fell between the two, but after a short while, Anna tried to talk with him again. However, the poor boy was already asleep.

The next morning came with the chirping of the birds and a little girl staring into his face. Hiccup almost screamed. It was merely dawn.

"Go away," he muttered sleepily. She didn't. It continued for a few more days, until it came to that they had to part. It was a big day, the separation of the two formed duos. That day, the ships sailed different ways. Anna and Elsa returned to their home in Arendelle. Merida and her parents were carried back to Scotland. Little did they know, this was the last time they saw each other in years.

## 8. Chapter 7

**\*\*A/N:** I own nothing. As of yesterday, I'm a high school graduate and therefore will maybe have more time for writing. Good luck for me!**\*\***

**\*\*Part seven\*\***

There is nothing more ruthless than the passing of time. It seemed as if only yesterday, Anna and Merida were the bestest friends among all fair kingdoms, but that too had come to pass. It had been years ever since they last heard of each other and although they're relations



had started to warm up after Elsa's coronation, the strawberry blonde princess still felt unpleasant about exchanging letters with her. She didn't even remember why.

"Princess Anna," she was addressed as formally as one could dare. She looked up in surprise and smiled, seeing one of the oldest servants of Arendelle's royal castle. "Hiccup of the Hairy Hooligan tribe has arrived." He bowed, earning a quick disagreeing from his young mistress. Anna absolutely hated, when people acted like she was more important than them.

"No-no," she objected. "We're all.." She stopped midsentence, noticing the handsome young lad leaning on the doorframe.

"Hiccup!" she exclaimed cheerfully, rushing towards him. She stumbled, but caught herself, balancing at the last moment. Hiccup smirked, as she cussed at her clumsiness, but when she poked her in revenge, he almost stumbled over. Anna giggled cheerfully. "You're here!" She threw her arms around his neck. He responded by hugging her tightly and ruffling her hair.

"What's up, shorty?" he grinned. Ever since he had grown to be taller than her, she had been teased over her height. His newly found confidence annoyed her a lot.

"Where's Toothless?" she responded, sneaking curiously a look behind her. The dragon was not there. Hiccup shrugged. Anna knew Toothless had grown to be too big to not feel threatening to people around them. Even when he was little, he had been intimidating.

When she had first met Toothless, she had been dangerously foolish. She had ran to it, hugging it tightly, because she adored the way it looked like. Toothless was too surprised to attack her, but when he recovered from shock, he shook her off and growled at her, until Hiccup managed to explain she was a friend. Even then, Toothless remained reluctant about her, until she brought her freshly caught fish. That always worked.

Today was their Great Day. Ever since they met, Hiccup and Anna had always had one big day of having fun reserved just for the two of her parents died, she thought it would stop, but Fergus, Hiccup's old man, kept pushing them to spend the day together. So they did.

"I came without him," Hiccup finally confessed, when she kept looking for the dragon. The princess frowned. She had really been looking forward to seeing Toothless "and perhaps even flying with him.

"Oh." Her frown deepened unladylikely. It had taken a lot of her to actually get out of bed on that day and she motivated herself with seeing the dragon. What a disappointment!

"I've got something better," he winked at her, causing her cheeks to flush. The back of his neck suddenly felt cold. As if someone was glaring at them, he glanced behind him, expecting to see the young queen who was not very fond of his shady friendship with princess Anna. However, the hallway was empty.

"Tell me! Tell me!" she exclaimed childishly. Hiccup always brought

presents along. Although she was not a material girl, she enjoyed being noticed. For years, it was only Hiccup who was her friend and so, his presents meant all the more.

“Come on then!” He grinned, grabbing her wrist. He pulled her along and she followed on her wobbly feet. They (but mainly she) stumbled through the hallways that had recently warmed up again, almost running over two maidservants. When they reached the courtyard, Anna gasped in awe. Hiccup looked proudly at what he had brought along.

“This is for me?” she couldn't grasp it. In front of her was a dragon, royal in its own hideous way. She neared it with an open palm, letting it sniff at her. She let out a small giggle, when its breath tickled her hand. When it finally allowed her to touch her, it surprised Anna how warm her skin was.

“Her name is,” Hiccup started. It was an adult dragon, familiar to people already and Anna was slightly disappointed it had already grown.

“Shu,” she interrupted, scratching behind the dragon's ear. She seemed to like it, for newly named Shu purred in delight and inched closer to her arms.

“I was going to say Plague,” Hiccup shrugged. The frightful names of the viking tribe had carried on to the dragons. Anna scrunched up her nose and the boy smiled meekly. “They wanted more horrible names, trust me,” he added.

“God, she's pretty,” she whispered, barely listening to her longtime friend. “By the way, Arendelle has received a word on dun Brochs.” She looked up, saw something flicker in Hiccup's eyes (recognition?) and dropped her eyes again, lip corners tugging upwards.

“Dun Brochs?” he questioned, his breath hitching. Anna giggled.

“Elsa said they are visiting soon. Join us,” she said.

“On the dark side?” Hiccup joked. “Thanks, but no. If you're going to try burning the castle down, I'd rather not be here.” She nudged him playfully, trying to make him take his words back. He laughed masculinely, making her heart skip a beat.

“It was only once!” She exclaimed, a vibrant blush tinting her cheeks. Hiccup coughed and looked away. Anna bit her lip and turned her gaze onto the ground under their feet. She opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, a hand landed on her head and quickly ruffled her hair. Her eyes fixated on Hiccup, whose cheeks were probably redder than hers. He looked her straight into eyes. She stared back.

“Anna, may I speak to you?” It was Elsa who broke her sister's gaze. Anna looked at the young queen and nodded gratefully. The blonde grabbed her hand, shooting daggers with her eyes towards the viking boy behind her back, and they were off. Hiccup leaned closer to pet the dragon and sighed. Trouble was brewing.

## 9. Chapter 8

**\*\*A/N: I own nothing.\*\***

**\*\*Part eight\*\*:**

[This takes place some time after Anna's and Hiccup's meeting in last chapter]

Jack Frost was bored. He had the whole world to himself, yet still, his thoughts kept roaming back to this one place. He hadn't been there for years. He threw a snowball up tentatively, catching it as gravity worked. Indeed, it had been years.

"Well, whatever," he pulled himself up. Taking his staff from the ground, he was off. To make some mischief, he told himself.

Arendelle was celebrating spring. The trees were blossoming and wherever he stepped, his icy steps left no mark on the slowly warming ground. It surprised him, the eternal love that kept the world alive. He had no power there and for once, he was happy to feel and be normal. A single butterfly, predicting the nearing summer, landed on the hand he was holding the staff with. However, it soon flew away, sensing the wintry chill in him. He wondered why he hadn't returned earlier.

"Come on!" He heard the laugh-filled cry of a young woman. Her voice sounded familiar and instinctively, he hid behind a tall tree near him, only tilting his head enough to see a strawberry blond girl. A few seconds later, there was the sound of branches breaking and a dragon, almost the size of the girl, stumbled after her.

Jack froze, seeing the gigantic animal jumping onto the girl. "She's dead," crossed in his mind, before he heard her laughter and saw the dragon licking her face. However, he still couldn't move. "Escape," whispered something in his ear, but he was stuck on the spot he was on.

Shu raised her head and sniffed. Sensing another person near them, she jumped off of her young mistress and followed the scent. Anna, curious to what her dragon had found, chased it. Shu stopped in front of the tree Jack was standing under. The boy held his breath, eyes wide with unspeakable terror. He could not make a sound.

"Come on," giggled the princess. "There's nothing here!" However, Shu didn't move, staring at the creature in front of him. How could her mistress (she had begun to refer to her, learning she didn't like being referred as such) not see this puny boy? She stepped closer, sniffing him better. He was afraid of her.

Anna wrapped her hands around Shu's neck and hugged the dragon. She was grinning widely, but her movement stopped the animal from advancing. Jack stared at the brave young woman and suddenly recognized her. This was the devil who had once struck him with an arrow. And now, she was in possession of a dragon. He could not believe his luck.

"What's there, girl?" She asked, finally letting go of her precious

friend. She straightened herself and walked closer, until she was standing in front of the dragon. Doing so, she was merely an inch away from the one standing there, frozen. She tilted her head closer. Jack gulped.

Suddenly, Anna whipped herself around. "Shu, stop it!" she said with laughter. "This was a good joke, I admit it, but there's really nothing there." Shu shook her head and allowed her to continue her belief, although throwing curious glances over her shoulder, as they retreated to the castle. By the time they disappeared from Jack's sight, Shu had imprinted his visage into his mind.

Jack let out a breath of relief as soon as he could not see them anymore. Still, the feeling of terror and his heart jumping wildly in his chest left the lingering feeling of fear the duo would return. However, as he fell into the sitting position right there under the tree, a smile crept on his face. He leaned his back against the tree and closed his eyes. Yes, this was Arendelle alright.

But dragons! His eyes flew open, alert. He had certainly not expected to see dragons in Arendelle. Dragons were locals to areas quite far from there. How did this little girlie get in possession of one? Did someone give it to her? If yes, then which madmen was stupid enough to?

Jack shook the thoughts from his head, praying to all gods that the time had put some sense into the crazy girl. Still, he could not help but wonder about her. Now, she looked to be the same age as him. Her hair was longer and her smile more gentle. Almost as if she was not the girl from his memory.

"You're beautiful," he murmured absentmindedly, the wind swallowing his words, before he could realize he had uttered them. Curiously, and slightly still aware of his surroundings, he continued his road to the town he expected to be flooded with the winged creatures.

The wind played with his frosty hair, warming him up for the upcoming adventures.

Meanwhile, Shu took off from the ground and carried her new owner to the castle of Arendelle. They had been together for a few days, but she had grown attached to the overly-cheerful and overly-affectionate princess. She gave her the best fish in the world, even though her sister smelled kind of funny.

Now that Shu was thinking about it, the strange boy gave off a similar scent, so maybe he was not all that dangerous. The dragon snorted in mid-air, remembering how terrified he had looked like. She would have to teach some bravery to him. Maybe then one day, the blondie could be like the majestic Hiccup.

"You know," Anna leaned forward, petting her. "I had a really weird dream last night."

Shu raised her head, listening.

"I was with a curly-haired redhead, Merida I think. She was teaching me to shoot arrows and I missed and I hit a white-haired boy," she said absentmindedly. "He was kind of beautiful."

Shu almost dropped her.

## 10. Chapter 9

**\*\*A/N: I own nothing. This chapter is a filler-in.\*\***

**\*\*Part nine:\*\***

Merida was walking back and forth in her cabin, stopping only to run her hands through her massive hair. She was seething. What did they mean, forbidding her to help on the deck? She was so bored! For the last hours, she had been thinking of her cousins, whom she couldn't remember very well. After having turned her mother into a bear, everything else seemed to lose its importance. But it still wasn't fair that her younger brothers could enjoy themselves and she, the crown princess, was stuck in a filthy little cabin with absolutely nothing to do. So when the loud yells announced her of their arrival, she was more than happy.

She grabbed her bow and arrows from the table and as soon as the door creaked open, she was out. The highlands had done her great justice, filling her limbs with energy to conquer the mountains. Despite having no memories of the place, she shot for the forest immediately. Although she had promised her mother she would first go and meet her cousin again, she called the deal off the moment she was put into that dreadful cabin.

The forest was alive. She closed her eyes and sensed the whole world buzzing around her. There were bugs, some animals and... She opened her eyes to see someone come tumbling down from the tree above her. On closer inspection, Merida realized it was a slightly familiar-looking girl. Anna blinked, seeing the redhead there and groaned, realizing Shu had actually dropped her. It was their fourth flight and it had never happened before. According to Hiccup, Shu was so trained it was not even a possibility.

"All right?" Merida asked with hesitation, readying her bow.

"Yeah, yeah." The fallen one waved her hand at her. "You can put that thing down." She straightened herself up and Merida noticed she was wearing a pair of pants and a shirt of linen. She lowered her weapon, but remained alert just in case.

"I'm Anna, by the way," the strawberry blonde introduced herself. "You look familiar." She narrowed her eyes, trying to remember where she had seen her before.

"Name's Merida," the redhead finally offered her a hand. Anna grabbed it gladly and allowed herself to be pulled up.

"Merida?" Anna furrowed her brows. "Are you perhaps cousin Merida that Elsa's been telling me about?"

"Wait, you're cousin Anna?" Merida laughed at the slim chances of having met someone by trying to avoid meeting them.

"This. Is. So. Cool!" Anna grinned widely. "You look wild! I'm sorry I don't really remember you!" She blurted out the last part accidentally, having got too excited about meeting her. Merida

blushed, knowing she didn't remember her cousins either. But she wasn't going to let it show.

"Well, I do remember you!" She lied smoothly. "How have you been?" She took a seat on a tree's root, waiting for her to spill the beans. Anna smiled.

"Wait for it," she said, looking up at the sky. "Wait for it.. I've been good. Come on!" She hit the ground with her foot, waiting for her friend to show up. Shu was certainly taking her time.

She landed with a loud crash, too unbecoming of royalty. Anna had thought Hiccup had only joked about Shu being as clumsy as she was and she couldn't help but wince, seeing the dragon fall so roughly. "Ow," she muttered, while Merida quickly readied her bow, directing the arrow at the creature.

"I, uh, I wouldn't do that if I were you," Anna said hesitatingly, noticing her stance. "Shu is my friend. Shu!" She called to the dragon, who growled at the stranger. "Shu, she's a friend! This is Merida! The girl I talked to you about!"

"You talked to it about me?" Merida was shocked. Anna shrugged.

"She's my good friend!" She exclaimed, although she had known Shu for very little time. "And she's not an it. Her name is Shu!"

"She looks dangerous." This time, Merida kept the arrow directed at the opponent. "Are you sure it's not an enemy?"

"Confident." Anna walked forward, hand in front of her. The redhead followed her movements with her eyes, ready to let the arrow fly anytime. When Anna's hand came down on its head, Merida let out a silent gasp and stared. Her heart was beating violently in her chest. The dragon stared at her.

"Want to fly with her?" Anna suddenly turned around. Merida shook her head with wide eyes. "Come on! It's not that bad!"

"You're insane!" No matter what she had been through, Merida refused to risk being dropped from such heights. "Didn't she just drop you?"

"It was an accident!" Anna laughed nervously. "Some bug got into her nose, wasn't it so?" She scratched the dragon's head and Shu snorted in agreement.

"Still not getting on."

"Fine. Okay, Shu, we'll walk."

The dragon didn't like the thought at all.

## 11. Chapter 10

\*\*A/N: I own nothing. \*\*\*\*Enjoy!\*\*

\*\*Part ten\*\*

It was a big day. There had been many preparations, the servants had been running around like madmen, trying to please the young queen and her guests. So it was not a surprise the staff was displeased, when two girls emerged from the forest, followed by a winged creature, with leaves and twigs in their hair.

"It just happened!" Anna claimed, cheeks red in embarrassment, as they passed their butler. Merida muttered something under her breath, but no one was able to make out what it was. Her scrunched up face, however, spoke more than her words could and the children who were allowed to play in the castle knew to leave the rooms by going around the two in a big circle.

"Endearing," a voice followed the huge doors, which smoothly opened under the touch of the young queen. Anna's ears perked, hearing her sister's voice and she looked up cheekily. "It's nice to see you, Merida. I imagine your arrival here was interesting at least."

"It certainly was," the redhead said awkwardly, unsure whether she should curtsy or not. Elsa was smiling so warmly and as she stepped closer, Merida grew even more uncomfortable. It was only when the blonde wrapped her hands around the princess that she somewhat relaxed and smiled.

"Still holding onto your bow and arrows," the queen grinned, releasing her. "I remember you and Anna got in a lot of trouble because of that." Merida smiled stiffly. She had hardly any memories from those times, even if her mother often told her how big of a rascal she had been – even worse than her triplet brothers in union.

"Shut up, sis!" Anna giggled nervously, as something cold brushed against her lower back. She glanced behind her, expecting to see Olaf there. However, instead of the cute snowman, there was Kristoff, her second best friend after Elsa, wearing gloves covered with snow. She shivered and jumped away from her, scrunching up her nose in disgust.

"You're so cold!" she exclaimed, not minding the royal company she had. Kristoff gave a wave to Elsa, who chuckled and waved back giddily, and a slight bow to Merida whom he had heard about.

"Sven and I thought we could pass by. He's missing your horrendous flying animal terribly." Kristoff was not fond of the dragon Hiccup had presented her. What many people didn't know, was that the young man who had helped the princess on her quest to retrieve the queen was afraid of heights. Anna had taken him on a flight once, when she was sure Shu was trained enough. Not only did they drop a nice few meters into the cold sea that day, but he refused to go anywhere near 'that damned creature' ever again.

Anna brushed the snow off his shoulder and smiled, looking around for Shu. "She's probably in the gardens," she said, lifting up her skirt to make it easier for her to walk, before trotting towards the hallway leading to one of the servant doors on the sides.

"Hey, Anna!" Elsa called behind her and she stopped in her tracks. Slowly, she turned around, as if only now remembering the presence of her sister and her cousin. "Do take our cousin along, will you? I'm

sure she would be as bored to death as you at the conference. All the Guardians are here too. Make sure to show up at the banquet later."

"Yes!" The strawberry blonde exclaimed cheerfully. She was relieved Elsa wasn't making her go there. As a princess, she didn't have an obligation to attend, but as a sister, she wanted to show as much support for Elsa as she could "but she knew how boring this conference was. She smiled at Merida, who was eager to follow, clutching her bow and arrows to her chest.

"Do you remember Hiccup?" Anna asked her, as they walked towards the gardens. "He's here too. Attending the oh-so-glorious meeting. I'm super glad I don't have to be there!" She threw her hands up and turned around, seeing the redhead wear the same expression as she was. Her eyes were sparkling and her smile was radiant.

"So you do remember Hiccup," she teased her. Merida nudged her, making Anna break into a run. "Race you!" She called behind, earning a war cry from her cousin. Laughter bubbled up from her chest and she released it, taking random turns in the corridors and jumping over the furniture. Merida followed her closely.

A loud clanking sound brought the two into reality, as the resident princess crashed into a servant carrying a tray with tableware. Merida braked at the last moment and avoided tumbling onto the pile. Anna stared at the poor boy she had almost crushed with her body. She watched him turn red in the face, before realizing what had happened and struggled to get up. Merida grabbed her by the nape of her neck and pulled her up.

"I'm so so sorry!" Anna began apologizing. She knelt down to help the servant boy gather the knives and forks that had dropped to the ground. "I apologize for running around and..."

"It's okay," the boy grinned, surprising her. "What are you three running around for? The banquet will not start in a few hours."

"Us three?" Merida questioned, turning around. She saw no one there. Anna bit her lip, trying to understand what the boy was talking about. "It's just Anna and I."

"No, I swear. There's this guy standing left of princess Anna. White hair, striking blue eyes... He's currently holding a finger to his lips, I think he's trying to shush me," the boy rambled uncertainly. He was staring at the space he had indicated in his speech. Both girls turned their eyes there as well, a memory reappearing in their minds. Anna was reminded of the dream she had had few nights prior.

"Well, thanks, buddy, for blowing my cover," the white-haired lad grinned. "And I was so sure I could tail those two until the banquet." The princesses could not look away from him, not believing their eyes. He had not aged a single day. "Now, let's just hope you ladies are kind enough to not rat me out."

"Are you seeing what I'm seeing?" Anna asked, not looking away from him.

"Yes," Merida replied haughtily. "He must be one of the



Guardians."

"I am," Jack piped in helpfully. "The name's Frost, Jack Frost. Pleasure to meet you."

## 12. Chapter 11

**\*\*A/N: I own nothing.\*\***

**\*\*A/N: My dear Jack x Anna fans, for Christmas, I have written a short story of the couple (because you are so lovely) and you can find two chapters already published, if you seek it. The story is titled "Madeleines". Happy Christmas!\*\***

**\*\*Part eleven\*\***

Jack grabbed Anna by her elbow, shocking the servant boy and princess Merida both. "Also, you little rascal," he grinned. "You owe me. I still have a scar from that time." The strawberry blonde's eyes widened. She had hoped he had forgotten.

"Uhh," she stumbled, unsure what to say. "Sorry?"

Merida felt childhood sting in her stomach. Partly, it had been her fault, after all that Anna was now in a man's captive hold. So, even though she considered Jack to be a really lovely and handsome match for her cousin, she felt a duty to her sister from a different mother. She did what she first came up with: kicked Jack in the knee caps. Jack was forced to let go of Anna, who immediately fled after Merida. The two girls only stopped in the throne hall, out of breath. As soon as they had gathered themselves, they burst out laughing nervously.

"Shouldn't have done that," Merida chuckled. "I should not have done that." Anna giggled in response, clutching her stomach.

"But it was so funny, the look on his face!"

"Bet my mother would say 'this is improoper,'" the redhead imitated the woman. "She'd kill me if she knew."

"She won't find out," Anna grinned. "What happens in Arendelle, stays in Arendelle."

"I wish!" Merida laughed loudly and unladylike, suddenly remembering all those times they had caused a ruckus and somehow, almost the entire world had soon heard about it. She threw her head back and laughed, cheeks tinted pink. "You know, that was so much fun."

"I know!" Anna squealed in glee. "Life has been so boring without you!" She hugged Merida tightly, feeling happiness in her bubble.

"Yeah, and that will land you two probably in some kind of trouble," came a snort from a side door. Anna looked up and saw Hiccup standing there, a wide smirk on his lips. "Yo, Merida." The redhead muttered a hello back. Anna rolled her eyes.

"Hiccup, stop acting like you're cooler than you are," she showed him

her tongue, making the boy laugh. Merida looked at the two and smiled. She was happy.

Unknown to the cheerful trio, there was an avid discussion going on in a room just above theirs. The young queen of Arendelle and the guardian of fun were sitting against one another in the enormous room once used to discuss battle tactics. Elsa's hands were crossed over her chest and she looked terribly unhappy.

"I can't, I **\*\*won't\*\*** grant you that wish, Frost," she said icily. "My sister will make that decision on her own and if you really want her hand in marriage, you have to earn it."

"It's not like I want it," the boy shrugged. "It just would be useful. To you and guardians alike. Unless you want her to marry Bunnymund, that is."

"Anna will choose for herself," Elsa seethed through her teeth. "What part of it don't you understand? It's her right."

"Her right as what? Certainly not as the member of royal family of Arendelle," Jack said snidely, earning a glare from the icy queen.

"Her right as **\_\*\*my sister\*\*\_**," she said, words full of sweet poison. "Get out of here, Jack," she sighed finally. "I'll talk to Anna and we'll hear what she has to say about this."

"Why don't you just call her up here now?" Jack inquired. "I'm sure someone could fetch her for you." He took a seat and put his legs on the table. Elsa glared at him sternly, until he finally obeyed.

"We don't have much time, queen of Arendelle. Pitch is moving again," he said quietly. "The lights are going out. As soon as the relations between your kingdom and the guardians have been established, we will be able to make our move."

"You will live forever, Jack," Elsa said. "Anna won't. You will remain the same and she will age. I don't intend to see her suffer. But if you so wish, she'll be here in a minute." With a flick of her hand, she created a snow bird and asked it to bring Anna. The tiny creature flew off immediately.

"Impressive," Jack grinned. "No need for human communications anymore?"

"You know everyone is busy with the celebrations."

The two stayed in silence until a few minutes later, the door opened and the girl in question stumbled in. She fell to the floor, having tripped over her own dress. Jack gave a laugh, but Anna, who was up in seconds, shot him a glare which shut him up.

"Anna, dear," Elsa said, carefully approaching the topic. "This is Jack Frost, one of the guardians protecting the Earth. He has come to me with a problem he believes you could solve. I want to say that I love you, no matter what you choose to do, so please, please hear us out first." She looked to Jack for help, who rolled his eyes. Anna squinted her eyes at him: it seemed like a fishy business; obviously he was out for revenge.

"Marry me," he blurted out without a second thought.

"No," she declined the offer as quickly. "Were you hit with a rock or something?"

"Amor himself made it sure to shoot me with his arrows," he said with a grin. "Oh, wait, that was you. Take responsibility for claiming my heart!"

Anna's cheeks flared red in embarrassment and anger. "Never in a million years," she yelled, storming out of the room, slamming the door shut behind her as she went. Jack smiled, staring after her.

"You know, she really is something," he muttered. Elsa smirked, even though the words weren't intended for her ears.

"So you're up to a challenge, I see," she murmured, as he grabbed his staff and followed Anna moments later. "Or you've sincerely lost it. I mean, really, who were you trying to fool?"

She shifted some of the papers on the table until they revealed an official contract, signed by Santa and the company, to agree on Elsa's support on their fight for hope. There was not a single word about marriage in it.

End  
file.